

FUTURE

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PUBLISHED BY THE SHANGHAI JEWISH YOUTH COMMUNITY CENTER

The A.J.J.D.C.

While we are enjoying the facilities of our Club, we are apt to forget the organization which is mainly responsible for its existence: The American Jewish Joint Distribution Committee.

Without the backing of the AJJDC it would not have been possible to bring into being an institution the like of which has never existed in the Shanghai Refugee Community, and the lack of which during the past years has been keenly felt on the part of our youth, who would have needed such a Center from the very beginning of the emigration. It may be said that this Club fills all the needs of our young people who are preparing themselves for immigration and settlement in other countries.

But the Jewish Community Center constitutes only a small part of the work the AJJDC does in Shanghai. This agency can be likened to the administration of any city of ten thousand inhabitants.

Aside from the rehabilitation program which the AJJDC handles together with UNRRA to take care of the basic needs of housing, feeding, and clothing those refugees who are not able to support themselves completely either because of their age, their health, or the difficult and unfavourable economic conditions prevailing in Shanghai, the AJJDC through the Shanghai Refugee (S.R.) Hospital takes care of the health of the community, putting at their disposal a fully equipped modern hospital, a dispensary, a pharmacy, and a dental laboratory, all of which services are supplied free or at a nominal charge.

For the children under school age, a nursery is operated and for the old people a special home in healthy, pleasant surroundings, which makes their stay in Shanghai as comfortable as possible.

In addition to supplying cultural programs such as a library, concerts, and movies, the Joint is also extending financial support to communal, professional, social, and charitable organizations which are in need of help.

Probably the most important agency at the present time is the migration department which is facilitating and possessing those who are migrating to America, South America, Australia, and other countries. All needs of the prospective traveller are taken care of and at present those who only a short time ago did not have any prospects will be enabled through the corporate affidavits granted by the United Service for New Americans to leave Shanghai for a country where they can finally settle down.

This is necessarily only a short outline of the work the Shanghai branch of the AJJDC is doing. It must be added that the success of this work is mainly due to the unselfish and thorough work the representatives of the AJJDC here are doing and for which they deserve utmost credit.

While we all hope that our stay here will be of only temporary, none of us wherever we may be, will forget the help the AJJDC has extended to us and it should be our foremost duty as soon as we have established roots in a new country to pay back at least part of the debt incurred.

Hank.

RADIO AND ITS RELATIONS TO CHINA.

"Insufficient knowledge, shortage of good recordings, complete absence of and announcing personnel are some of the obstacles preventing Radio to become a major industry in China", said Mr. Bill Conine, well known radio designer and announcer in a lecture held before members of the J.C.C. on May 19th. Products with prices in everybody's reach, more freedom and more facilities were prescribed for China's ailing radio industry by Mr. Conine, who is in the radio business ever since he started to work at a Broadcasting Station in his home-town, Tulsa, Oklahoma, when he was sixteen. By giving a clear-cut and detailed picture, of what Radio today, listeners were glimpses behind the scenes, of what Radio is doing in U.S.A., shown what's necessary to reach a high standard of radio broadcasts.



BILL CONINE

For China's Radio:

FREEDOM AND FACILITIES.

Radio in the U.S. is a free enterprise, offering free entertainment, newscasts, weather reports a.s.o. to the listening public, depending on commercial advertising as their main source of income. Most of the "package-time" sold by radio stations are handed by advertising agencies who then contact the advertisers and also care for the entertainment that goes with the commercials. Government interferences are limited to emergencies only. By constantly keeping informed of the public's opinions and wishes through polls and surveys, the radio managements are able to turn out a broadcasting programme aimed to suit everybody's taste. While there are still 4 major nation-wide networks (C.B.S., N.B.C., M.B.S., and A.B.S.) monopolizing the industry, the Federal Bureau of Communications is trying hard to help small stations to maintain and gain their independence. Radio's value as an advertising organ has jumped from 1922 to 1943 by more than 30%, today receiving about half of all the money spent on advertising. Surveys have shown that it costs an advertiser only 3 cents to reach a listener, compared with about 10 cents for each reader of a newspaper ad.

With such future projects as Frequency Modulation, going out into the stratosphere and returning to the receiving spot without interference of stray waves and street noises, and Television Broadcasts being more and more developed, there is no limit to radio's progress, possibilities and achievements.

A generously applauding audience thanked Mr. Conine for a highly interesting and pleasant evening.

K.Sel.

FLASH !

Mr. Jordan asked all those who are interested to obtain a scholarship of the Hillel-Foundation which is granting a number to refugee-newcomers to apply to Mrs. Grodsky, giving particulars of your study-interest and a complete biography. Mr. Jordan further suggested that a group be formed to draw up a paper on "What the Shanghai Refugee expects from the United States". A Committee for this purpose has already be formed and particulars will be posted on the notice board.

MR. CH. H. JORDAN: "WHAT ATTITUDE
SHOULD YOUNG NEWCOMERS TAKE TOWARDS
LIFE IN THE UNITED STATES?"

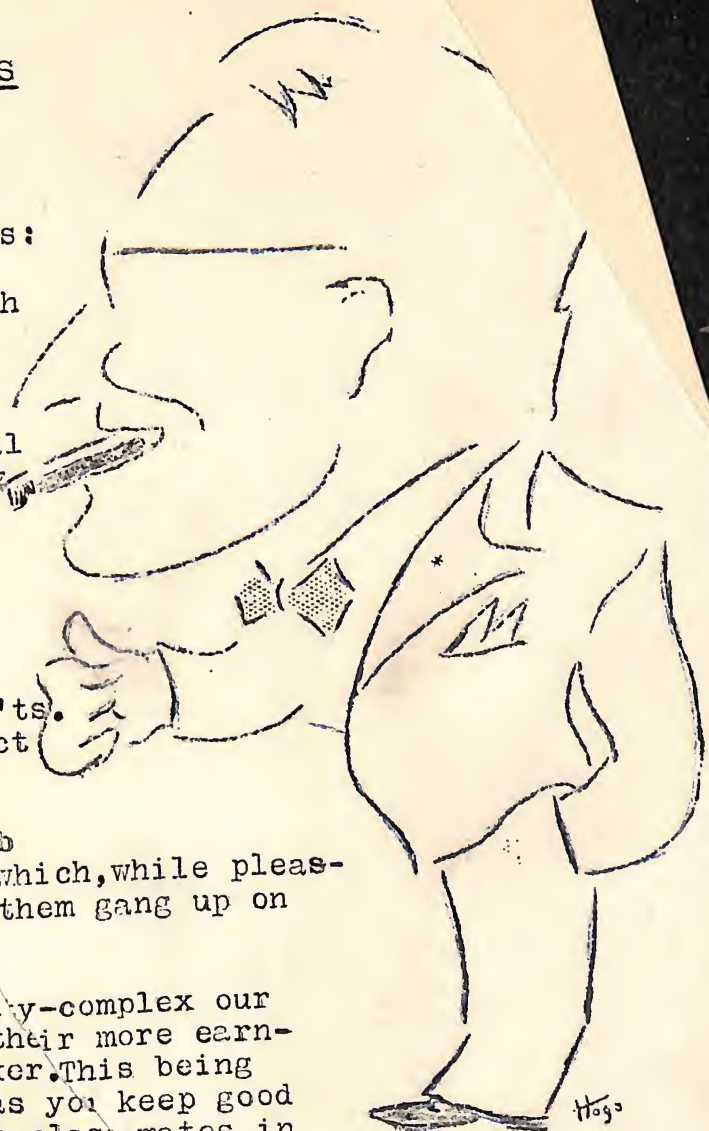
Mr. Jordan in his usual bright manner enlivened our Discussion Group with the topic foremost on our minds: What attitude to take to the problems facing us once we shall reach the shores of the country where most of us will find our future homes.

Mr. Jordan opened noting our special capacity to adjust ourselves being fortunate enough to know the language, to have had contact with Americans, and in a Center like this to have found the basics of Community life in the States. He then delved into special aspects and started with the Do's and Don'ts. He stressed dignity and self-respect of the common man in the States, the importance of good relationship with fellow workers on the job who will resent all extra effort, which, while pleasing the boss, will certainly make them gang up on you and get you out.

Mr. Jordan warned of the superiority-complex our people often acquire as they, by their more earnest approach tend to get on quicker. This being better, is quite alright as long as you keep good fellowship and go along with your class-mates in all their doings. Americans are greatly ambitious to participate in Community life, which is mostly organized along religious lines, and within them again on factional lines. Americans appreciate persons who are steadfast in their belief who openly profess it and live it. Mr. Jordan stressed: "Don't conceal your belief, stand by it, and do not compromise when it comes to fundamentals. Be yourself, and live a life that you believe in". Mr. Jordan said that it, while it is ridiculous to state every minute and at every instance your Jewishness, you should openly profess it whenever asked and not be ashamed of your origin wherever you are. He stated in regard to small communities where there are no Jewish Centers that you should join the clubs that are in existence there. People will first of all seemingly ignore you, but that is just to save you embarrassment and to make you feel at home with them. Later on they will come around and then it will be up to you to assert yourself.

Our attitude towards coloured people being brought up, Mr. Jordan stated, that as a community our attitude should be without question to fight against all persecution and discrimination while as individuals it is a matter of emotion and personal feelings and attitude whether to associate with them privately or not. Coming to education he said that night-schools offer a complete college education at free or nominal tuition fees. You should be prepared when taking a night-school course to abandon everything else in your free time and to concentrate on your studies if you wish to succeed. It will be worth while, as a formal education and a degree is the key to the better paid jobs and a definite advantage in all specialized fields, as it shows that the owner is able to learn a specific subject.

As regards setting up a business of one's own Mr. Jordan advised first to get a job in the line you want to go in and learn everything about conditions. "Take nothing for granted, you have to work for everything, what you can do that counts". This was the spirit in which Mr. Jordan's interesting discussion-lecture ended.



JOE REFUGEE by Hogo



MIGRATION
DEPT.



How to reach the

By Less

6



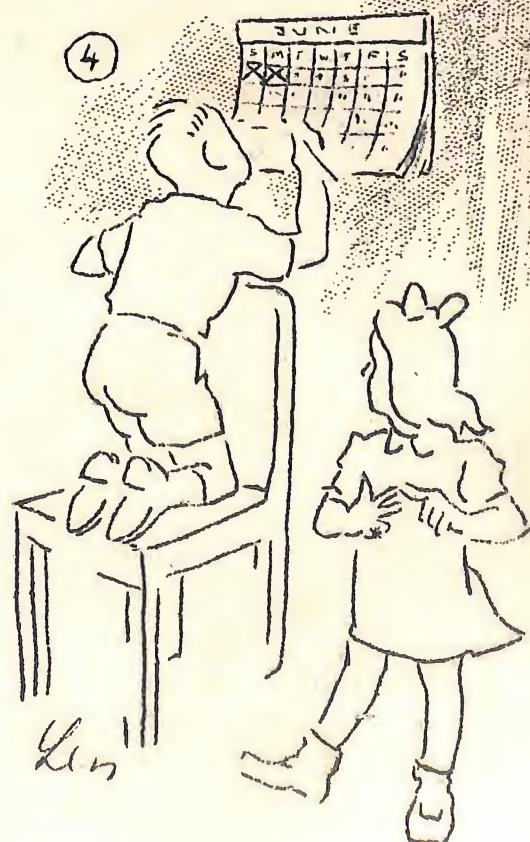
HOW ABOUT MIAMI....?



FIRST BENCH TO PARADISE



ARE YOU PIOUS?

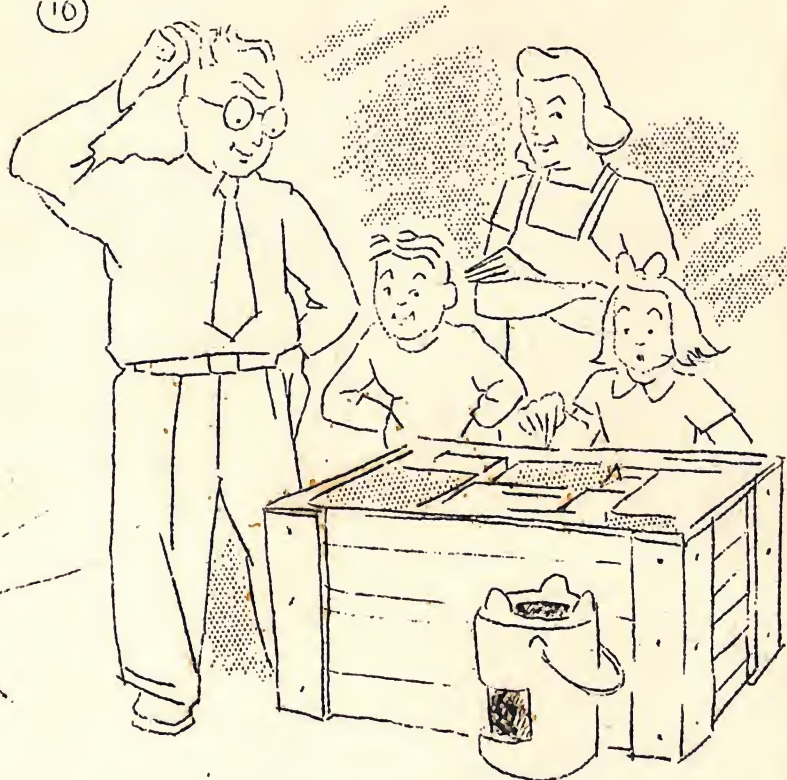


PRACTICAL ARITHMETIC

⑨



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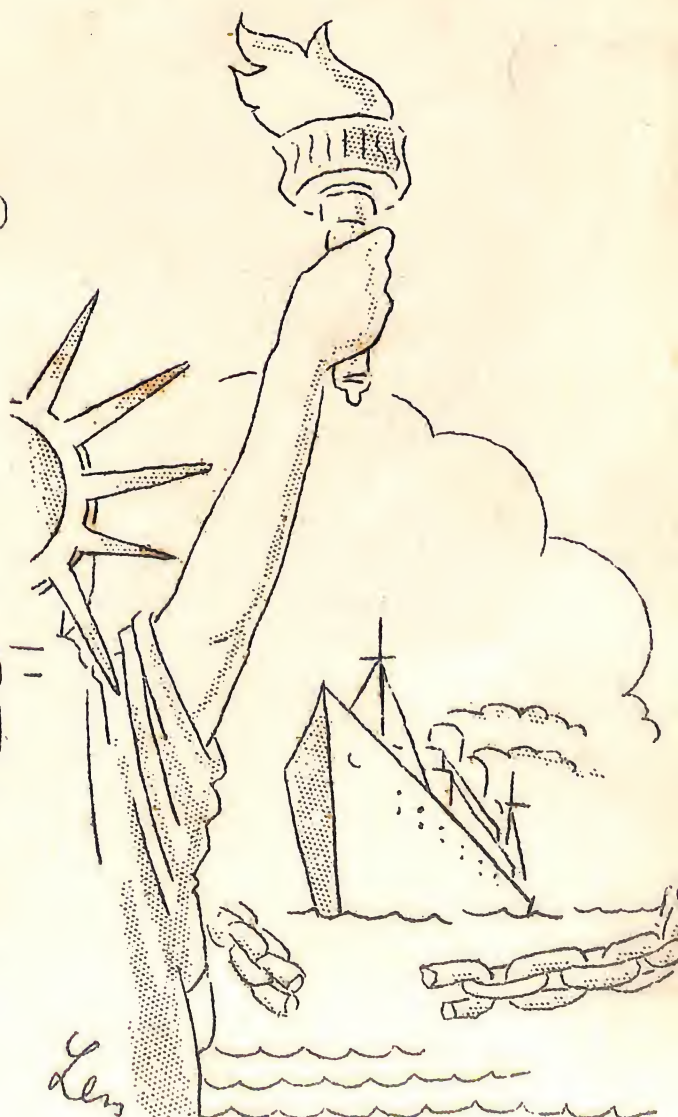
BETTER GO STRAIGHT AFTER THIS..

SOUVENIER FROM CHINA...

⑪



⑫

THE TRUTH, AND NOTHING BUT
THE TRUTHSWEET LAND OF LIBERTY
HERE WE COME!

DRAMATICS.

When the opening of a dramatic group was announced, everybody was very keen to join and was waiting to get a very good part in the play. Especially the expert guidance of Mr. Fritz Melchior and Mr. Erwin Sachsenhaus was another feature to attract many members. But strange to say, next week the attendance was already decreasing more and more, it might have been due to the rainy weather, but probably some girls also thought that good looks and only a few rehearsals are enough to make a successful appearance on the stage. Even the promising young actress Chaja Ambaras left - a fact which deserves to be deeply mourned by the whole art loving community and recorded in the calendar as a day of fasting, not much less important than the battle of the Warshaw Ghetto. At the 3rd meeting things looked brighter again and the eager young glamorous actresses were waiting to get their parts. Each believed to be a pin up girl and wanted the best part while nobody wanted to hide her good looks under the disguise of an old lady. We have great pleasure of announcing starring Miss Sonja Golombek who has signed a contract with us, while her fiancée is in Hongkong. Eva Mannheim probably will not come as her boy friend wants her to stay at home when he can not accompany her. He seems to be afraid he might lose her to someone else, if he lets the beauty out of sight for a few moments. The boys were more fortunate, as the excellent Tikvah actors are not available and so even the minor talent had a chance to get a good part. There is still a vacancy for a rising star, so attention, there might be a Van Jonson or Cornel Wilde among you.

Now we want to thank Mr. Melchior for making this acting possible under his expert guidance and it is to be hoped that the coming performance will be an outstanding success. It takes a lot of practicing and time to arrange a play with amateurs and I hope that he will be rewarded for all his efforts and work, when one of his actors will finally land in Hollywood.

A. Aschenbrand.

Editorial Board.....

Esther Budak has been appointed our new women's editor; Elsie Kaerpel is our correspondent for "Future International" in Sweden.

Birthdays.....

Many happy returns of the day to all concerned, especially to Mr. Kohlruess, Mr. Esther Budak, and our cartoon of the month

Werner Schneider, our art editor, who, with every issue promises it will his last, but who nevertheless pesters our artists for more drawings, finer lines and complicated shades.



SO LONG.

The ship's on anchor in port,
And all the packing is done
The minutes left are so short,
Few hours and I will be gone.

But my thoughts they are sad,
It's hard to say good bye,
The years here were mostly bad,
With my youth I part and cry.

Forget the past, be gay
Let elders cry and mourn,
The day is bright they say,
New hopes for you are born.

So long then, my dear friends,
Keep warm and don't forget,
That there in distant lands
lives one you once here met.



Marion Witting.

DEPARTURES.....

Our club suffered a heavy loss of females this month with the departure of Elsie Kaerpel and Marion Witting, which brought down the prevailing ration of 0,3 girls per boy to the alltime low of 0,2 g/b and added two broken hearts to the ranks of the wailing figures haunting our halls in a vain effort to find solace for their grief with what is left of the weaker sex. Elsie Kaerpel edited our women's page and contributed a number of good articles and poems for the paper. She left for Stockholm early this month per s.s. Champollion. Marion Witting and her brother Peter left for Melbourne aboard the French freighter "Benjamin Latrobe". Marion has been one of the most popular girls of the Center lately and there is a whole crowd of boys who will long remember her cheerful and friendly way. Leaving a boyfriend behind, did not make parting exactly easy for her. It was au revoir, however, and not adieu, according to usually well informed circles. Peter Witting, a nice and quiet fellow, assistant scoutmaster of the 13th, will also be well remembered by his friends in local scouting circles. Mr. and Mrs. Isaack and Rudolf Hirsch left for the United States aboard the Marine Lynx. Mr. Isaack is responsible for the artistic masthead of our magazine. Another ship bound for Australia, the s.s. "Nellore" left Shanghai on May 28, with the Eisfelder brothers aboard. Here is the "Future" wishing good luck to the boys, good hunting to the girls and bon voyage to all of them.

MUSICAL ACTIVITIES.....

Under the expert supervision of Mr. Goldschmidt we are having concerts of both classical and jazz music regularly. Especially worth mentioning are our opera evenings which are mostly held on Wednesday.

We are also indebted to Mr. and Mrs. Levinsohn for putting their records at our disposal, thus placing us in a position to be able to hear GOOD music at our Center. I would like to recall the excellent selection of Franz Peter Schubert's immortal compositions we heard on May 3rd in the Lounge. Many thanks also to Mr. Porges who was kind enough to give us some information on the life of composers whose music we listened to. It is my personal wish, as well as that of a great percentage of our members, that these concerts will be conducted more frequently in the future.



Amateur NIGHT

It was a fine show our new social committee put up that Thursday night. There was Katie Wolf singing "I am a big girl now", and wasn't she cute in that pink evening dress. Then there were those two tots, Gitta and Monica Bayer presenting a Russian dance; not older than five or six perhaps, they took the hearts of the audience by storm. Horst Ebstein showed a remarkable effort with his "Caro mio Ben" and "Das Meer", but unfortunately was discouraged from singing his third song due to the insulting behaviour of an undisciplined audience. A rendition of a Sonata by Mozart was given by Mr. Fraenkel, whose accurate play brought him half of the split second prize of the evening. The other half went to Rachel Budak for something really beautiful. Master of ceremonies Ernst Salomon did not make himself guilty of too gross an exaggeration when he introduced Rachel as "just as good as Dinah Shore", for her rendition in Spanish of "Poeme" was given with such a rich voice and such a warmth of heart that a frantic audience made her sing it all over again. We do hope to hear more of her for she is a talent if there ever was one. Then there was Hedy Gruenwald singing and dancing "Balalaika" and winning the first prize together with Gert Heilbronn for "Marinette". Sung in French, the two youngsters scored a big hit with this nice and sentimental chanson. After the interval acrobatics were shown by the J.C.C. Juniors. Came Hans Schwarz with his old jokes, his recitation of Fritz Gruenbaums "Auf der Post" and that old carriage horse "Lewinsky at a Jewish Wedding Party". He was good, that fellow, no doubt and he sure entertained the crowd. Next we had a swing band with an imitation Frankie Sinatra presenting a number of current hits. There was H. Krebs at the Piano, H. Gretz drumming, W. Ebstein with his guitar and Kurt Ostrowsky crooning. "Duke" Krebs got the third prize for his captivating rendition on the piano of a "Russian Romance", his own composition. Not so good was his try at some boogie-woogies, where he was supported by drumming Harry Gretz. Our harmonica orchestra also did not exactly glitter with its two numbers. Ernst Salomon, who steered the public well through the program with his witty announcements (it was not always his fault if the crowd did not get some of his points), now introduced the only professional of the evening, Slaxon the magician who kept the audience spellbound until the judges had decided upon the verdict, which was made public Peter Liepmann.

It must be said that our new social committee headed by Boris Lifschitz (attaboy Boris) did an excellent job of this Amateur Night but the resources of our performer and actor material have only been tapped. Most of the prominent amateurs of former shows (dances, parties etc.) shone by their absence and mainly new talent was secured this time. The performance of the Juniors deserve special mention.

Much has been shown, yet more can be achieved, if the required co-operation is given by the members of the J.C.C., and evenings like the above could be held more often much to the pleasure of all. So give a helping hand to our social committee and ultimately it is you who will get the returns.

Blo-



Our "tough" Sports-Editor too was untiring in his efforts to make his beloved swim. As he didn't succeed, the others hit upon the brilliant idea of just throwing her in, but failed to do so in the face of the girl's fierce (and feminine) resistance, which consisted mainly of scratching, pinching and shrieking, and what not. Some of our boys were caught spending an unusually long time under the warm shower and we had the impression that they were taking their annual bath.

The Happy Family!

Put the blame on the proof-readers; the following is an extract from one of the poems in our last edition:

"Therefore those who still have mothers,
Living joyful in good health
Should protest them with their fathers....."

You're telling me!

My, My, It's A Boring World!

Last month one of the popular couples in our Center went to pieces. When I asked the boy the reason for the break-up, this is what he said: "Oh, there was nothing wrong, I just quit because I felt bored". Now he can be seen hunting around all Hongkew and looking for a girl-friend..... everything out of boredom!

A Royal Blush:

One of our leading actresses has approached the Editor with the request that in the hot season a strip-poker tournament should be started. Prospective entries should be addressed c/o. "Future" and should be marked: "TAKE IT OFF".

For Women Only.

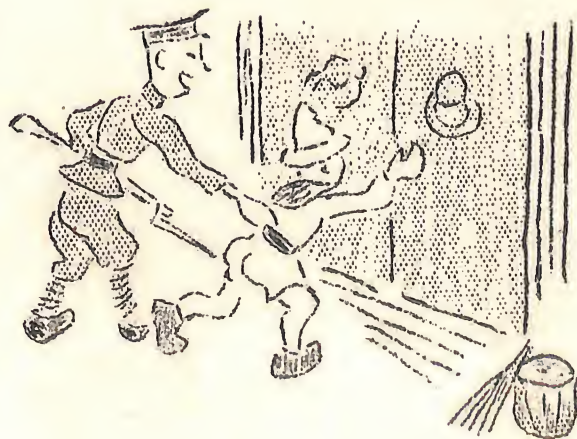
A girl writes us:
"On the page 'For Women Only' of your last issue there were two pictures of a girl entitled 'Before and After'. After much speculation, I have arrived at the conclusion that in the first picture, we are to understand that it is the girl before leaving the Community Center, and she's all fed up! In the second picture we have the same girl after having left the Center, and she's quite relieved!

P.S. Put the blame on our stupid boys!"

P.P.S. Try me out, girlie, maybe you'll change your mind?

Scouts Will Be Scouts.

We've read in the papers that a few French Scouts in Paris gatecrashed into the French Premier's house, in order to carry out a fete of daring which they had to perform before being eligible to the Jamboree in Paris, this year. Now, rumours hold it that Mr. Eric Bergtraun of the 13th in Shanghai intends to gatecrash into Major K.C. Wu's house and hopes thus to be eligible to the Jamboree in 1952 which might take place in the U.S.A.



For "Boids" Only.

Shanghai is a city with all sorts of funny birds! We hear for instance that at one of the local colleges there is an Indian cuckoo which comes back to the college from the South regularly on May 1st.
concluded on page 13.

THE WAY OF ALL FLESH

by
"bright guy"

A Bad Surprise

When I opened the paper last month to see how my column came out, I had a great shock (or call it a surprise if you want to). That creature stepping out of his coffin had me plain dumb scared. I dunno who drew it, but whoever did, had no imagination at all. The picture brought to my mind anything but flesh. It was the skinniest thing I ever saw. But never mind, I know, the skinny and curve policy is prevalent in our center.....



Another Shock

Not satisfied with just bringing me on an edge of fainting with their marvelous piece of art, the editors seemed to be going all out for a K.O. Right in the very first appearance of the column they had to make a printing mistake which made the whole thing even more senseless than it already is. (But watch out, you proof-readers, one more such an error, and it'll be me going all out for a K.O. - on second thought: à la Danny Kaye in "The Kid from Brooklyn"). But anyway, there it was, right in my second paragraph, where they couldn't differentiate the word "note" from "room", and so they wrote: "if anyone of you wants his fortune told, step right into the Editor's Note". Yes, folks step right into it!

A 64-8 Question.

Which Romeo from our Editorial Staff can be seen with different girls every five minutes?

How 'bout Some Letters?

Please let us have your ideas on our column; just take a pen and scribble a few words, and send them to us. Whether you are a "brainwave" or a "dope", it doesn't matter, just let's hear what you have to say.

The Wetness Of All Flesh.

On Wednesday the 14th the Seniors went for the first time to the Y.M.C.A. for a swim. and boy oh boy was it fun! While there was only one girl and not many boys who could really swim, the others were very busy learning it. Many boys gave a helping (and willing) hand to some of the bathing beauties. Very busy in this respect were our various editors. So, Mr. A.B. (also known in certain circles by the name "Blo-Blo") was very immersed in the task (and also the water) in giving our honorary chief stapler and distributor, Miss T.G. some "instructions".



Cont.

THE LIFE OF ROBERT BROWNING.

Robert Browning, one of the greatest English men of letters was born on May 7th, 1812 at Camberwell, London. There are three theories regarding Browning's descent. The first theory says that his ancestors must have been feudal lords, as men of his name were prominent in the feudal ages. The second theory was that he was of Jewish blood, while others were of the opinion that he had Negro blood in him. Whichever theory is right, the fact remains that Browning, whose position as one of the great personages of English literature is firmly established, was a member of the middle class. His father, Robert Browning, was a clerk in the Bank of England. Browning jr., whose contemporaries were Ruskin and Dickens, Carlyle and Keats, was a great admirer of Byron and Shelley. His first poem was "Incondita", which the critics said had "too much splendour of language and too little wealth of thought". But by 1843, he had already written quite a large number of poems and also dramas. Two years later came his sensational marriage to Elizabeth Barrett, a young invalid woman writer, with whom he eloped to Italy, where they spent several delightful years. The marriage was the result of an exchange of letters between Browning and Miss Barrett, which carried the same hall-mark as the works of Browning: obscurity. The cause of this obscurity was that he was like the philosopher, who made some new philosophical discovery not knowing how far the whole world was away from it and used his thoughts publicly, as if everybody else knew about it. This obscurity which is present in a small form in nearly all his poetry, can however be found in great measure in his "Sordello", and it is about this that I would like to tell an anecdote. An English nobleman who was recovering from a serious illness, was allowed to read again for the first time, and picked up "Sordello". No sooner had he finished, that his face grew pale, and putting down the book, he cried: "My God! I'm an idiot. My health is restored, but my mind's gone. I can't understand 2 consecutive lines of an English poem". Only when the rest of the family, on

reading the book, said that they couldn't understand it either, was he satisfied. In other words Browning's poems were very obscure. And so, as we have said, was also the correspondence between Elizabeth Barrett and Browning, but funny enough they understood each other perfectly. Tennyson was said to have remarked on hearing about the elopement: "So, Robert Browning and Miss Barrett have gone off together. I hope they understand each other - nobody else would". And they really understood each other - in fact it was a most ideal marriage, with invalid Elizabeth becoming quite healthy and even bearing a son. Yes, those were 15 delightful years which they spent in Italy. Not only did they just have a look at the wonderful art of Italy, but they began fully to understand and love it; besides it was an extremely gratifying fact to Browning, who was a liberal, to see with his very own eyes, the gradual unification of Italy. However this happy life was rudely shattered on June 29th, 1861, the day when Elizabeth Barrett died. After her death, Browning tried to find consolation in his work, and it is therefore not surprising, that the majority of his works, and the greater ones at that, were written in his later life, and in England where he returned. Among these great works we find his masterpiece "The Ring and the Book", which can be regarded as the great epic of the 19th century. On August 13th, 1888, he once more left for Italy, where in 1889, he fell ill, and on December 12th, 1889, he died. His body was taken by ship to England, and was buried in the poet's corner of Westminster Abbey. With Robert Browning, England and the world lost a great poet, who will always be remembered for his great care for form, and for his philosophy, which can be gathered from his works and which may be expressed in 2 comparatively parallel phrases: The hope which lies in the imperfection of Man, and the hope which lies in the imperfection of G'D (as he said).

K. Spitzer

Yes, exactly on this date - not on April 30th or May 2nd, but on May 1st, it came to the campus of that school and filled the air with its peculiar cry which sounds something like "One More Bottle". Then we heard of those birds which make their presence known by their wolf-whistle and the funny thing about it is that the whistle can only be heard when some pretty girl is around. That perhaps is also the reason why one nearly never hears this whistle at the Center nowadays!

Social Committee:

Our Social Committee, headed by Mr. Boris Lifschitz, has done an excellent job both with the Amateur-Night and the Dance on May 31st. We hope that the activities the Social Committee will present in the future will be even better: Carry on the good work!

"THE READJUSTMENT OF REFUGEES IN THE UNITED STATES".
Lecture by Mr. Maurice Lewis of UNRRA.

Mr. Lewis began his highly interesting lecture by saying that the problems which confront the refugee on his arrival in America are fundamentally the same as in any other country, and nobody should think that once landed in America his troubles are over. Although America gives freedom of violence as well as economical freedom, it cannot give security. America, a democracy in theory is unfortunately not completely so in practice. The Jews must therefore keep in mind that they constitute a minority group, and as such are deprived of certain privileges. When a refugee arrives in America he will find at his disposal committees whose aim it is to help the immigrants. However the advice of these committees is not always accepted by the arrivals, for many of them will not be willing to change their professions as the committees tell them to do. Mr. Lewis then strongly attacked the concentration of Jews in certain areas, and said that the average immigrating Jew should seek the smallest possible communities. This is very healthy, if not for our then at least for the next generation. Speaking very frankly, Mr. Lewis pointed out that only very few will do better in America than in their home-countries. However there is a great chance for people with special skills, but exploitation with big money is definitely not wanted. People with good manufacturing techniques also have quite good chances.

In conclusion of his lecture Mr. Lewis praised the American Jewry for doing more than its share in the help of Jews all over the world, and stressed that annually the help given will become less and less, which is quite understandable if one considers the heavy stress on the Jews of America for the past 15 years.

K.S.

ECONOMIC OPPORTUNITIES IN THE UNITED STATES.
Lecture by Mr. Joseph Carwell of UNRRA.

Mr. Joseph Carwell, Economic Advisor of UNRRA and one time Professor of Columbia University began his lecture stressing the tremendous opportunities that exist at present because of the expansion of industry due to the war and stressed especially the problem of maintaining the "greatest plant capacity in history", the reconversion to peacetime production and the need for a market without having to finance the buyer. Touching the aversion of refugees to factory work and the congestion in centers like New York, he pointed out that newcomers should go to expanding communities especially to the far West, where new industries are shooting up which demand a continuous labour supply. He recommended smaller communities as a ideal place to settle down and pointed out that in addition to developing new projects the most important thing for a newcomer was a thorough understanding of American ideas.

Hank.



SMALL-SCALE RIOTING IN DOWN-TOWN DEPARTMENT STORE.

Gadget City, Jan. 1947, (U.B.P.)

3 women were injured, one of them seriously, while scores of others suffered bruises, torn clothes and shattered hopes when an angry and impatient crowd of buyers broke through a police cordon charging the counters of the B.T.O. Department Store, last afternoon. The sale of a limited amount of Nylon stockings had been announced by the management in the morning. Already at 10 a.m. more than 100 persons were waiting in the line. Though most of them were women of all ages, there were quite a number of men and even children squeezed in between. By noon a special police detachment had to be ordered to the scene to maintain peace and order. When the management announced in the late afternoon that the slated sale would have to be postponed owing to unforeseen technical difficulties, the infuriated and disappointed crowd got out of control, stampeded into the store, cursing, shrieking, and crushing each other in a wild attempt to convince themselves of the actual lack of stock.....

Say, can you understand what makes these people (and there have been some more similar incidents) act so insanely, just to get some Nylons? You can't, eh? Neither can I; but here are some interesting points which might go to explain why people fall and crave for this stuff.

First of all, Nylon is neither a registered name nor a trade mark. The name does indicate its chemical consistency and it is not the name of a single product. When this new group of synthetic materials was discovered a name was needed, and Nylon was chosen as an easy-pronounced, non-technical name to cover a certain family of compounds of which there are already existing many examples.

Officially described as protein-like chemical, fundamentally derived from coal, air, and water, it has no exact counterpart in nature. The most interesting and important physical property of Nylon is that it can be drawn cold to a limit of about four to seven times its original length, and if then subjected to further tension, will show true elasticity, that means it will always tend to return to its original cold drawn length. Nylon fibres won't lose their high elasticity, even when left stretched for days. Besides, drawn nylon fibres are of much greater strength than fibres of wool, cotton, silk, or rayon of equal size. This strength combined with the aforementioned tensile strength make nylon yarns especially suitable for the manufacture of fine hosiery, while the extreme toughness of drawn nylon enable manufacturers to use it for an excellent line of hairbrushes, toothbrushes, and some kinds of industrial brushes. Unlike other textile fabrics that will blaze when brought into contact with a hot flame, nylon will merely melt, a feature which makes it very suitable for draperies and costumes in theaters and in the home. The strength of nylon is not in the least affected by water or dry-cleaning fluid, it also absorbs much less water than other common textile fibres. Nylon can be dyed in any color and it will not deteriorate in the absence of light, even when stored for long periods. Nylon can be produced in filaments as fine as a spider's web from which any size of yarn can be spun, and also in sheets or rods and then be shaped to any form. Very often the term nylon is applied to materials which are no nylon but some other kind of plastic. While nylon is a plastic, not all plastics are nylon.

With manufacturers still not being able to cope with the huge demand, research is going on, and although there is already today a great number of practical uses, its final limitations are not yet to be seen

K. Seligsohn.

Song of the Plow-man.

Pearls of sweat my brows adore,-
Witness they, of honest toil,
Limbs are tired, Feet are sore,
Plowing you, my country's soil.

All the care that I could render,
All my thoughts, my love so tender,
Have devoted I to you,
Then, to make the blessing true.

Plowing in the heat of day,
Sowing seed to make you bloom,
Watching in the nights cool sway,
To guard you from rape and doom.

Give reward then, for the care expended,
Sated by the suns lifegiving ray,
Blossom then, repay the love expended
For a blessing on the harvest-day.



K.W. Schaie.

I N R E M E M B R A N C E . .

To this world she came from heaven
Like a ray falls from the sky,
Passed away like when at seven
All rays vanish one by one.

She, without a fault or sorrow,
Was my only treasure pure,
And at night and ev'ry morrow
Gave me pleasure - Oh, for sure!

Where she was and where she went to
There was life and warmth and light,
When she sat beside or near you
You were taken by her sight.

She just like a lovely flower
Flourishing in Spring in May,
Was my comfort ev'ry hour
And my happiness each day.

Not a cloud that did not vanish
Right before her sunny face,
Not a grief she did not banish,
She, my joy in all my days.

When she left this world forever
All my weeping was in vain,
Leaving, though I'll see her never,
Small a grave and great a pain.

Horst Ebstein.



OUR ARTISTS.

Cover by Less,

Drawings by Hogo, Less, Schneider



SHABUOTH.

With the Omer-time coming to a close at the end of this month, we find ourselves at the doorstep of a new holiday, which will terminate our spring-festival-season.

Omer-time in the ancient days, when the Jewish Kingdom still existed, was one of the gayest and merriest affairs one can think of, as day after day was counted, while the time for the second harvest drew nearer and nearer. Later when the Temple was destroyed and the Jews migrated to Rome and Athen, only few of our brethren remained in the Holy Land; among them scholars studying in the schools of Rabbi Akkiba and Jochanan ben Sakkai. An epidemic plague hit the scholars and deminished the number of pupils so immensely, that the school, located on the beach of the Mediterranean Sea, had to close and was never reopened again. That is the reason, why the Omer-time, up to that date a merrymaking affair, was changed into a wailing period, with the exception of Lag B'Aumer, the only out of forty-nine days on which no casualties were bemoaned.

Shabuoth being a peasant festival has next to its thanksgiving customs a far more important background, and that is its relation to the history of the Bible.

The Bible reports that on the eve of Shabuoth God summoned Moses, our great leader and teacher, to the peak of Mount Sinai, at which foot the Jewish people was resting for the night. It is at this historical place where the law was given to the Jews, that still prevails and rules in the world. On this day Judah accepted the burden and the privilege of the "Chosen People" and took upon its shoulders the task to teach and distribute God's commandments though that the rest of the world may know what is right and what is wrong.

Uncountable sacrifices and innumerable hardships were suffered by our people since the day God's eye choose us from among all the other people, to be his courier of peace and freedom.

But yet, if you look back at history, you will find, that peace and freedom of the other people exceed the peace of our people so far, that on each peaceful year of the Jewry you have three constructive years of freedom with the Gentiles. But still with these odds against us, the Jews never faltered or staggered, but until today and even tomorrow will carry on the task and responsibility bestowed upon them by God, in the days of Shabuoth at the Mount Sinai.

Comparing our prevailing circumstances with the paces of history prove again that the rotating wheel of world events has finished another of its unpredictable turns.

Once again, maltreatment and persecution marked the exodus of Europe, and wailing did we rest on our brave heroes unknown graves at Warsaw, Treblinka and Oshvezyn.

Looking ahead however, we see in the blinding Misrach: MOUNT SINAI throne of the Almighty, surrounded with His glory, ready to present to Judah a new and a precious gift as His Torah:

"EREZ JISRAEL".

It will be the privilege of this generation to erase the word "stateless" for all eternity, and to teach our children the "Wandering Jew" only out of history-books.

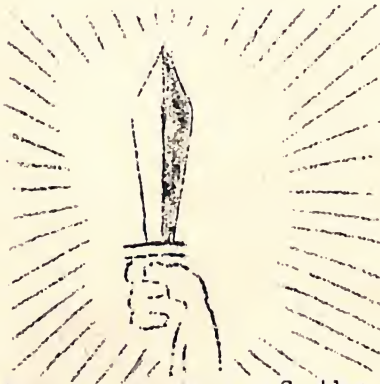
Let us therefore, chawerim and chawereth, proceed to the foot of the mountain, to receive from Him the only present that will put the tortured and tired people to its well earned and long awaited rest and security.

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It will be up to us to treasure and guard this precious token, added to the already huge burden, inherited from our forefathers, and UNITED and PREPARED to strive and achieve the aim of all mankind.

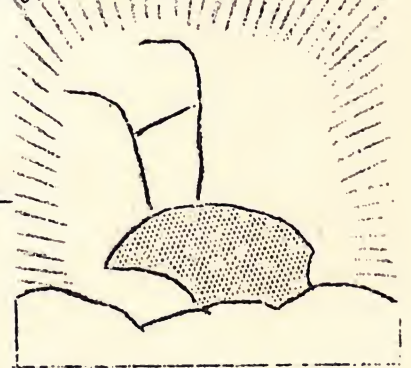
"SHALOM ALECHUI!"
 "SHALOM ALENU"
 "SHALOM B'CHERUTH".

Harry Methner.



THE SWORD AND THE PLOUGH.

A Vision
 By R. ben Jeshajah.



It was on one of the longest days of the years. I was watching the sun-down from the top of a hill in the sun-glowing landscape of the mountains of Judea and I started to dream.

Long columns of soldiers, both ancient and modern, armies carrying the weapons and implements of war, carrying booty and harrassing captives, trailing unendingly along the sun-scorched plain. The eagles of Roman legions, Phyrrius phalanx Greek citizen-soldiery, German mercenaries, the cavalry of Haddon, the chariots of Syria, the trains of the Crusaders, knights with their pages, nobles of the middle-ages, German tanks of today, SS-death-head squads, British sappers laying mines, they all and more were passing in front of my eyes, in all their splendor and might.

At my side I suddenly espied an old bearded man, clad in a robe I vaguely recognized to be that of a shepherd of the antique. He gazed along with me and suddenly addressed me, saying, "Look brother, I have shown you the armies of my time and yours, in all their glory and their splendour. They have come and they have gone, they have taken my sheep and they have looted my house, they have raped my women, and they have slain my young, and yet they have passed and I have survived them all.

Look brother, 3000 years ago I stood here and watched my herd, my king called and I helped drove out the Phillistine host, when I returned, my king called again and I helped to build the edifice on Mount Moriah in the city of our hope. I stand here today and watch my herd and again my king calls to drive out the enemy of my Lord and to build up again His edifice they have destroyed, and I waver not. - Have you looked well, brother, all these hosts they have come and persecuted me, they have driven me out of my land, and they have sent me to the corners of the earth. Yet, I have always remained here and watched my herd. One generation passes, and the other comes, but the earth provides for all. The task calls, but I am tired brother, it is for you to carry on the watch and to rebuild the ancient splendour. This sword, I carried for so long, it is for you brother to take it to new glory".

A sudden cold breeze waked me from my slumber and I stood shivering in the darkening scene, and in my hand I found a sword and at my side I found a plough and on them were written the words, "Go, work and conquer".

And what is YOUR answer to the challenge ?

MOTHER'S DAY

On the morning of Mother's Day, May 11th, we were given an excellent treat in the form of a concert to which all mothers of our members were cordially invited. The program was split into two different parts: the first part consisting of light classical music played by The Shanghai Musicians Association of Central European Musicians directed by Mr. H. Baron and arranged by Mr. H. Fischer. The second part consisted of Modern Jazz Music played by the Naval Officers Club Band under the expert direction of Mr. E. Lazarus presenting Miss Stella at the Mike.

cont. next page.

STELLA

I wish you all would be here already since I feel at "home" only among Shanghailanders. It sounds funny, doesn't it? That's why I am always glad to get a copy of the "Future" but I sincerely hope that you can soon cease publishing the paper, meaning: that "Joe Refugee" left Shanghai for good. My best regards to you, Mrs. Grodsky and Mrs. Silberstein, and everybody of the C.C.

Yours
John H. Less
(formerly artist for "Future".

Dear Editor:

This will reply to a letter addressed to you in our last issue and signed by Mr. Ralph B. Hirsch.

I fully agree with you in inviting criticism from outside circles, however, such criticism should definitely not degenerate into sarcasm, impudence or even insult such as the letter of Mr. Hirsch has shown to contain.

Good and bad poetry can be written by anybody but no critic could ever dare to put the word poetry into inverted commas, even if same is not to be considered good, however, Mr. Hirsch has done so.

Mr. Hirsch was wondering what the chances would be for the ghost of John Keats if he were to bring a suit of plagiarism against me. Well, I could inform him that Keats would certainly lose the suit in spite of his having a prominent lawyer due to the fact that he will be unable to present any proofs whatsoever with regard to plagiarism but would have to compensate me for his false accusations and so would Mr. Hirsch.

Though I am very well acquainted with the names of the poets he mentioned in his letter, yet I have never had the chance of reading one of their books here in Shanghai, and I therefore feel very much flattered by his letter as he said that I have "Defiantly encroached" on territories of all of them.

His other insulting expressions, such as "self-styled disciple of Euterpe" etc., are really ridiculous, and I would like to recommend to him to put that in his pipe and smoke it.

Thanking you very much for your valuable space, Dear Editor,
Very truly yours,
Horst Ebstein

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